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## AULD LANG SYNE.

JOHN W. CHADWICK.

It singeth low in every heart,  
We hear it each and all,—  
A song of those who answer not,  
However we may call;  
They throng the silence of the breast,  
We see them as of yore,—  
The kind, the brave, the true, the sweet,  
Who walk with us no more.

'Tis hard to take the burden up,  
When these have laid it down;  
They brightened all the joys of life,  
They softened every frown;  
But oh, 'tis good to think of them,  
When we are troubled sore;  
Thanks be to God that such have been,  
Though they are here no more!

More homelike seems the vast unknown,  
Since they have entered there;  
To follow them were not so hard  
Wherever they may fare;  
They cannot be where God is not,  
On any sea or shore;  
Whate'er betides, Thy love abides,  
Our God, for evermore.

## MEMBERS DECEASED.

The following named Life Members of the American Peace Society have recently deceased.

ELISHA LORD, Abington, Ct., Sept. 22, 1889.  
MISS SARAH B. HALLOCK, Canton Centre, Ct.  
DEA. WM. OSGOOD, Elliott, Ct., 1888.  
WILLIAM PICKETT, Deming, Ind., March, 1890.  
HON. C. W. GODDARD, Portland, Me., March 10, 1889.  
HON. I. WASHBURN, Portland, Me.  
ELI JONES, South China, Me., Jan., 1890.  
HON. JACOB SLEEPER, Boston, 1889.  
REV. D. D. TAPPAN, Topsfield, Jan. 15, 1890.  
BENJAMIN CHASE, Auburn, N. H.  
REV. DANIEL SAWYER, Hopkinton, N. H.  
MARY WHITCHER, Shaker Village, N. H., Jan., 1890.  
STEPHEN HIGBEE, Ogdensburg, N. Y., 1889.  
MRS. NANCY E. BROOKS, Gloucester, Mass., March 18, 1890.  
REV. GEORGE W. THOMPSON, Stratham, N. H., Dec. 30, 1889.  
ORSON G. STOW, Plantville, Ct.  
GEO. J. ADAMS, Providence, R. I.  
FRANCIS B. GILMAN, Cambridge, Mass., Dec. 12, 1889.

## IN MEMORIAM.

Died in Gloucester, Mass., March 18, Mrs. Nancy Eames Brooks, aged 85 years, 10 months.

The writer was for several years pastor of Mrs. Brooks at Rockport, four miles only from her more recent home. She removed to Gloucester in 1883 with her son Mr. Reuben Brooks, in whose family after the death of his father she always had a welcome and pleasant home. She was born in Wilmington in the house now occupied by her only surviving brother Lemuel Eames. She united with the Congregational Church in Wilmington, in 1823, at the age of nineteen. In youth she was a thorough scholar and became an acceptable teacher in Bradford, Mass., Bangor, Me., and Granville, Ohio. While in Bangor she became engaged to Rev. Harrison Allen then a member of the Theological Seminary. They were married at North Woburn, Mass., Sept. 29, 1829, and took

their departure in the Boston stage for their mission field among the Choctaw nation at Elliot in Mississippi.

A nephew relates that there was much weeping and a long farewell; for, said the older people, "we will never see Nancy again!" A long journey it was by stage and sailing vessel, *via* Mobile, but the young missionaries were young and vigorous and enjoyed their trip and their work there which was terminated by Mr. Allen's death, Aug. 19, 1831. But she took up the burden of life bravely as she was wont. She continued in the service of the American Board till 1835.

In the year 1840, she was married to Reuben Brooks of Rockport, Mass., a picturesque village at the eastern extremity of Cape Ann. Her husband was a leading citizen and merchant and an influential and worthy member of the Congregational Church in that town till his death 1870. After his decease her home was with her son, whose children were loved as if they were her own and when death invaded the household her heart bled like that of a mother bereaved. Mrs. Brooks' only daughter, Mary, died Dec. 4, 1864. After brief and touching funeral services at the house, March 20, conducted by Rev. R. P. Hibbard, her Gloucester pastor, the family accompanied the remains to Rockport and met there for more public services. Her relatives from a distance and scores of Rockport friends thus saw her face last in the church she loved and for the erection and preservation of which she had been always ready to lead in making sacrifices.

The Rockport pastor, Rev. A. F. Norcross, with whom as with all her pastors, she cherished a most intimate friendship, retaining her membership in his church, aiding in sustaining its worship, writing to its aged members and sending a Christian letter to its annual gatherings,—conducted the services, aided by Rev. Mr. Hibbard and Rev. R. B. Howard, a former pastor. The choir was the same that had often sung when the latter was pastor, Mrs. Brooks an attentive and sympathetic hearer, and her son the acceptable organist. It consisted of Andrew F. Clark, Thaddeus Giles, Mrs. Hannah D. Wetherbee and Mrs. Sophronia Low. "Asleep in Jesus" never sounded sweeter to the living than when sung to-day to the "dull, cold ear of death." Mr. Norcross touched the key note to which all of this finished life had been attuned when he called her, "a mother in Israel." To her each member of the church and even the pastor was as a beloved child, to be pitied and soothed in trouble, relieved in distress, ministered unto, conversed with, prayed for and cherished "as one whom his mother comforteth." Mr. Hibbard dwelt upon the little we have done for those for whom we can now do no more — our dear aged friends who are as his own father pathetically said of himself, "once I was slowly tired and quickly rested, but now I am quickly tired and slow to rest." Mr. Howard said that Mrs. Brooks kept her early missionary consecration and that it was which held her ever in love with Christ and so devoted to his church. If all women were as wise, prudent, sagacious, faithful and loving as she, the world would have little need of men in those avocations which that sex has chiefly monopolized. But she was as much a queen in the home as in the church. Household duties and little cares were not neglected.

At a recent visit to her, she spoke of her first visit to Mrs. Dr. Rufus Anderson in Boston when about to start for the Southwest as a missionary. Her husband and the missionary secretary had been detained beyond the time set for dinner. Everything had been made ready